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The Price of a Sweet Smell

Tales of Akbar and Birbal

मिठायेचे परमळाचें मोल

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In Emperor Akbar's kingdom lived a man named Dhyanchand. He had a very famous sweet shop in the market.

सम्राट अकबरान राज्य करीत आसताना तागेले राज्यांत ध्यानचंद नांवाचो एकटो आसलो. तागेलें मिठायेचें दुकान. हें दुकान बरे बरे मिठाये खातीर फामाद आशिलें.

One afternoon, a poor man named Gopu sat outside the sweet shop.

"Those sweets smell wonderful!" he said to himself. But unfortunately, he had no money to buy any sweets.

एक दिवस दनपारा भारारी गोपू म्हळे नांवाचो एक गरीब मनीस त्या मिठाये दुकाना मुखार येवन बसलो.

बशिल कडेन ताका मिठायेचो सुंदर परमळ आयलो. वाह्! किदो सुंदर वास! अशें तांणे चिंतलें. पुणून मिठाय विकते घेवपाक ताजे कडेन पयशे नासले.

He opened his own lunch box and began to eat his simple food.

But Gopu enjoyed the mouth watering smell of the sweets so much that even his dry lunch tasted much better.

ताका भूक लागिली. आपल्यालो डबो उघडून जेवपाक लागलो.

जरी तें जेवण गरीबपणाचें आनी सादें आशिलें; त्या मिठायेचे सुवासान ताका आपलें जेवण खूब रुचकर लागलें.

"My lunch was so much tastier today because I'm sitting here," he thought.

He began to go to the shop everyday to eat his lunch and take in the lovely smell.

“हांव ह्या मिठाये दुकाना मुखार बसला देखून हें जेवण खूब स्वादिश्ट लागत आसा” गोपून चिंतलें.

त्या दिसा उपरांत तांणे सदां आपलें जेवण ह्या दुकाना मुखार बसून जेवपाची सुरुवात केली.

Dhyanchand soon noticed this man and understood what he was doing.

In anger he yelled, “How dare you enjoy the smell of my sweets without paying for them? Give me my money now!”

ध्यानचंदान हें पळयलें कि रोज गोपू आपले दुकाना मुखार बसून मिठायेचो परमळ हुंगत आनंदान जेवता.

ताका आयलो भयंकर राग. "म्हजे मिठायेच्या सुवासाचे पयशे न दिता फुकटा फुकट खोस भोगता कि तूं? कितली तुजी धाडस? उडय म्हजे पयशे पयलें..... ना जाल्यार जाणा मूं तूं हांव कितें करता म्हण....." अशें आड्डलो.

"What! Do you want me to pay for smelling your sweets?" Gopu asked in surprise.

Cunning Dhyanchand replied, "Yes, I make the sweets with my hard work. You have been sitting here for many days enjoying them. Now pay!"

हें आयकून गोपूक अजापच जालें. "किदें? तुजे मिठायीचो वास हुंगिल्याचे पयशे दिवपा जाय?" गोपून आश्चर्यान विचारलें.

बेरकी ध्यानचंदान "व्हय..... व्हय..... म्हजी दुकानांतली मिठाय म्हजे परिश्रमाचें फल जावन आसा. तूं कितले तरी दिवस हांगा बसून ह्या परमळाचो फायदो घेत आसा. हाँ..... रोखडे ताची किमत कितली जाली ती फारीक कर." अशें म्हणपा लागलो.

“But I have no money!” exclaimed Gopu.

“Then come with me to the court!” said Dhyanchand and they both went to meet Akbar.

"परंतु..... परंतु..... म्हज लागीन पयशे नात. हांव गरीब आसां" – गोपून म्हळें.

"किदें? पयशे ना तुजलागीं?..... बरें आसा..... चल तूं राज दरबाराक म्हज वांगडा." म्हळें ध्यानचंदान. गोपू आनी ध्यानचंद दोगीं सम्राट अकबराले म्हर्‌यांत आयलें.

In court, Akbar and Birbal listened to the two men as they argued.

Everybody was interested in this strange case.

आस्थानांत सम्राट अकबर आनी बीरबल हांणी ह्या दोघांची चर्चा आयकली.

दरबारांतल्या सगल्यांक ही गजाल खूब कौतुकेची लागली.

Birbal thought carefully and said to Gopu, "Dhyanchand is right. The sweets are his, so you must pay him for enjoying their delicious smell."

बीरबलान हांचो वाद – विवाद कानदीवन आयकलो. थोडे वेळ विचार करुन तो गोपूक म्हणपा लागलो "हे पळय गोपू..... ध्यानचंदान सांगिलें सारखें आसा. मिठाय ध्यानचंदाची, म्हणटकीर ताजे परमळ हुंगीले खतीर तूंवे ताका पयशे दिवचेच पडटले."

He gave Gopu a coin and said to him, "Here, take this coin and keep it under Dhyanchand's nose. The smell of the money is enough payment for the smell of sweets."

बीरबलान एक शिक्को गोपूले हातांनी दिलो "हो घे..... हें नाण्य ध्यानचंदाले नांकामुखार धर..... तो त्या शिक्याचो परमळ घेवों. मिठायेच्या परमळाक पयशाचो परमळ सामको बरोबर आसा. हेंच खरें मोल." बीरबलान न्याय दिलो.

Everybody in the court burst out laughing at Birbal's answer.

Dhyanchand felt ashamed to have brought such a silly problem before Akbar and he pleaded for forgiveness.

बीरबलाचीं हीं उतरां आयकून सगले दरबारी हांसलें!

आपणे एक क्षुल्लक गजाल सम्राटाले मुखार हाडली म्हण येवजून ध्यानचंद लजलो. आपणे केल्ले चूकीक माफी मागली तांणे.

As for Gopu, Birbal gave him the coin and told him to go buy sweets for himself.

He went away a very happy man.

बीरबलान मिठाय खरेदी करपाक गोपूक पयशे दिले.
गोपू खोस जावन घरा परतलो.

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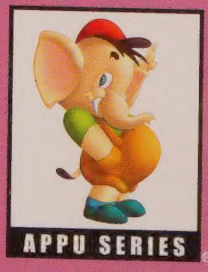

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